



Lovely Strange Dark

HAKOBUNE NO BIOSOPHIA
"BIOSOPHY OF THE ARK"
BY AOI AKI

Revs. Kainon

Translation Karenai

Editing Zakkylar

QC hahkoh42

秋井青のデビュー作「方舟の BIOSOPHY」は、
「方舟の BIOSOPHY」は、
「方舟の BIOSOPHY」は、

秋井青

少女が
春に
は

第3弾

在る小さな星の
検疫所を舞台にした
種と起源の物語

国産

方舟の
BIOSOPHY

HAKOBUNE NO BIOSOPHY

BIOSOPHY OF THE ARK





GOD-
DAMMIT!



STUCK ON
THIS ISLAND,
OF ALL
PLACES.



THE MONSTER'S
DEADER THAN
DEAD.



TO SAFEGUARD
ITS WILDLIFE
FROM PEST AND
ALIAS SPECIES
ON SOME SHIT.

IT'S
NOTORIOUS
FOR ITS
SUPREMACY
POLICY.

THE HELL'S
WRONG WITH
IT!



Rattle

WHAT DO WE
DO WITH
THESE GHOSTS?

LIKE WE HAVE
A CHOICE.

It all
begins
with the
unofficial
release of
these birds
into the
wild.

SOAR

THERE
GOES OUR
HARD-EARNED
MONEY

ALL THAT
WORK FOR
NOTHING.
SAMMI!

THE PAPER
PUSHERS ON THIS
GOODFORSAKEN
ISLAND BETTER
APPRECIATE OUR
LITTLE GIFT.







HUH?



SYCHRA.

I SAW
BIRDS.

UNFAMILIAR
BIRDS.



THEY HAD A
STRANGE CRY,
TOO. I DON'T
THINK THEY'RE
FROM HERE.



NOPE.

THEY CAME
FROM THE
TERMINAL.

THEY
WEREN'T
MIGRATORY
BIRDS?



SOUNDS
LIKE BAD
NEWS.

FROM THE
HARBOR,
HUN?



RIGHT.

IS EVERYONE
HERE? THEN
WE'LL START
THE MEETING.
SYCHRA,
YOUR
REPORT,
PLEASE.



I COULDN'T FIND ANY TRACES OF THE BIRDS OR THE CAGES THAT HELD THEM, BUT THE BOSS SHIPPED OUT SOME FEATHERS FROM UNDER THE CABIN'S FLOORBOARDS.

I GAVE THEM TO GO FROM THE ANIMAL QUARANTINE DEPARTMENT FOR IDENTIFICATION. AND, WELL, THEY BELONG TO BLACK-TIPPED HONEYEATERS. DEFINITELY NOT AN ENDEMIC SPECIES.

AT TEN THIS MORNING PHILLO SAW A FLIGHT OF UNKNOWN BIRDS OVER THE GROUNDS.

THERE'S A BAY IN THE HARBOR — DOCKED AROUND THE TIME THE BIRDS WERE SEEN. BY THE LOOK OF IT, I THINK IT BROKE DOWN. I FOCUSED MY SEARCH THERE.



NOT THAT IT'S STOPPED THE POACHERS. THE BIRDS FETCH A HIGH PRICE ON THE BLACK MARKET.

THESE EXOTIC BIRDS ARE ALSO UNDER THE PROTECTION OF AN INTERNATIONAL TRADE BAN.



YES,
THAT?



EXCUSE
ME.

I HAVE A
QUESTION.



CHANCES ARE,
THE BIRDS
INGESTED PLANTS
THAT DON'T
GROW HERE.

THE SEEDS OF
THOSE PLANTS IN
THEIR DROPPINGS
HAVE AMPLE
MOISTURE TO
GERMINATE.



ALL YES.

AREN'T BIRDS
UNDER THE
JURISDICTION OF THE ANIMAL
QUARANTINE
DEPART-
MENT?

WHERE DOES
THE PLANT
QUARANTINE
DEPARTMENT
COME IN?



BUT WITH
OUR LIMITED
RESOURCES,
WE COULD
USE ALL THE
HELP WE CAN
GET.

THIS IS
TECHNICALLY
A RANGER'S
WORK.



IF WE DON'T
CAPTURE THEM
SOON, WE'LL
HAVE MORE
WORK OUT OUT
FOR US.



GML

BUT WOULD THEY GO FOR IT? THEY MUST HAVE LIVED LONG ENOUGH IN CAPTIVITY.

WE COULD MAYBE TRY TRAP GAMES FITTED WITH A GILL PLAYBACK.

THE QUESTION IS HOW TO TRAP THE BIRDS.



PHILO!



THE FLOWERS THE BIRDS FAVOR,

THEY CONTAIN THE SAME PERCENTAGE OF FARNESOL AND NEROLIDOL AS OUR OWN BITTER CITRUS BLOSSOM.





TIKA, HELP
SYCHRA SET
THINGS UP.



THEY SAY
THERE USED
TO BE A SPACE-
PORT HERE.
MUST'VE BEEN
A BUSY PLACE.

HA HA. WE'RE
LOW ON THE
FUNDZ, AND THE
FOYER'S ABOUT
THE ONLY AREA
THAT GETS
VISITORS, YOU
KNOW?



YES,
IT IS.

IS THIS THE
FIRST TIME
YOU'VE SEEN
HERE?

UH,

THE FOYER IS
NICE, BUT THIS
PART OF THE
BUILDING COULD
USE SOME
MAINTENANCE.



I'VE NEVER
SEEN A
SPACESHIP
IN MY LIFE.

NOW IT'S
JUST A PORT
OF CALL IN
THE MIDDLE
OF NOWHERE.

ME,
NEITHER.



OH,

WOW.

YOU'RE ABOUT
TO ENTER THE
PART OF THE
BUILDING I'M
IN CHARGE OF.

THIS IS WHERE
MY COLLEAGUES
AND I CULTIVATE
THE FLORA OF
THIS ISLAND.

THOUGH THE
TRUE ARK, IF
YOU ASK ME,
IS THE SEED
BANK UNDER-
GROUND.

THE OLDEST
GREENHOUSE ON
THE ISLAND, ALSO
KNOWN AS THE
GLASS ARK.





MM

ALL RIGHT!



FIRST, WE'RE
TAKING THE
POTS OUT.
LATER ON,
OFF TO THE
WAREHOUSE
FOR THE NET.



THIS
IS TKA. HE'S
NOW HERE.

OH! YOU
HAIN'T BEEN
PROPERLY
INTRODUCED.



SOME

MM



I'M TKA.



HI! NICE TO
MEET YOU.



TKA, MEET
MY COUSIN,
PHLO.









I HOPE
WE CATCH
THOSE
BIRDS.

OK.



OTHER BIRDS
MIGHT GET
TRAPPED BY
THE NET, TOO.
SO KEEP YOUR
EYE ON THE
MONITOR.

WE'LL TAKE
THE NET DOWN
IN THE EVENING.





WHAT
IS IT?



SAME
HERE.



WHAT
ABOUT
IT?



IT'S A
SILK TREE.



IT'S GOT
NO BUSINESS
GROWING
HERE.

UNTIL TEN
YEARS AGO, IT
DIDN'T GROW
ON THIS ISLAND.

AND THERE'S
THE SYMBIOTIC
RELATIONSHIP IT
HAS WITH THE
NITROGEN-FIXING
BACTERIA IN ITS
ROOTS, WHICH
MEANS IT CAN
THRIVE IN
POOR SOIL,
AND FAST.

THE TREE IS
PRETTY DAMN
RESISTANT TO
DISEASES AND
INSECTS, TOO.

SEE HOW DENSE
THE LEAVES ARE?
THEY KEEP SUN-
LIGHT AND RAIN
FROM REACHING
NEIGHBORING
PLANTS, IMPEDING
THEIR GROWTH.



Beep
Beep
Beep



IT WAS
BROUGHT IN AS
FOODER, BUT
IT'S TOO MUCH
OF A THREAT TO
NATIVE PLANTS.

OH, YEAH.
WE'LL BE
COMING HERE
TO WEED IT
OUT.

ARE WE
GETTING
RID OF IT?



HAKA AND
LAKAL, YOU
GUYS CAN TAKE
THE TRAIL
ALONG THE
RIVER.

I THINK
PHILO SAW
THE BIRDS IN
THE SOUTH-
EAST SKY.

GOYCHA.

NEXT UP IS
THIS AREA.
HOW ABOUT
WE SPLIT UP?





ARGH.

Thud

I'M BEAT.

WE'RE
REMOVING
THE NET IN
THE EVENING,
RIGHT?

ALL THAT'S
LEFT IS
MONITORING.



Whoa-aaaah

PROVIDED
BY THE BOSS
HIMSELF.

YOO-HOO

HAD
LUNCH
YET?



APPARENTLY,

THE BIRDS
HAVE A HABIT
OF CROWING
AT DAYBREAK.







Shirou...
It's... quiet...

Shirou...



I've...

never
heard it.

That
sound...



Philo.



Syahr-



AH.

SOME
STRANGE
BIRDSONGS
I'VE NEVER
HEARD
BEFORE.

I WONDER
IF WE'LL GET
AN ANSWER.

...

DO
YOU HEAR
THAT?



IT'S A
GORGEOUS
GREEN.

JUST LIKE
SYCHRA'S.

YUP.



HEY,
CHILD.

HAVE YOU
ALWAYS
LIVED
HERE?

NO.

I MOVED
HERE A FEW
YEARS BACK.



The
sparkling
green...

of a
forest in
early
summer.



I'VE LIVED
HERE ALL
MY LIFE.

BUT IT'S
LIKE I KNOW
NOTHING
ABOUT THE
ISLAND.



OH, OK.



UM...

IT'S
CONSTANTLY
EVOLVING,
YOU KNOW.

BUT YOU CAN'T
REALLY SEE IT
BECAUSE IT'S A
SLOW PROCESS,
MY DAD SAID.



THAT'S
BECAUSE

THE ISLAND
IS A LIVING
CREATURE ALL
ITS OWN.

?



EVEN...

CHANGES
BROUGHT ON
BY INVASIVE
SPECIES?

HE DIDN'T KNOW
IF THE CHANGE
WAS FOR THE
WORSE, EITHER.



ALL LIVING THINGS DO EVERYTHING THEY CAN IN ORDER TO SURVIVE. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.

BUT IF YOU INTRODUCE A NEW SPECIES TO AN ENVIRONMENT, IT'S YOUR JOB TO PROTECT EXISTING SPECIES.

DESTRUCTION AND PROTECTION, HE SAID,

ARE TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN.

Gasp



AH!

THAT SOUND!

Gasp

Gasp



Gasp

MMM



WHERE
ABOUT CCTV
FOOTAGE?

AH HA.
GOTCHA.



THE SPOT
WHERE WE
PLANTED
THE DROP
CAMES AND
FLOWERS.

THE ARROW
IS POINTING
TO,

SAFE TO
SAY,



LET'S GO.

YES, SIR!



IT'S NOT
CLEAR
ENOUGH.



By the third
day, we had
managed to
recover most of
the remaining
birds. The last
Pair were
nowhere to be
found.

We passed
on the job
of catching
them to the
regular patrols.



PHILO WAS
RIGHT.



That day,
we captured
four birds
out of the
thirteen
released into
the wild.



WHA.

THEY'RE
DRINKING
THE
NECTAR



HOW DID
PHILO...?

SYCHRA.

SHE'S
AMAZING,
ISN'T SHE?

SHE GOT
THAT GIFT
FROM HER
FATHER.







IT'S
EXACTLY...
LIKE OUR
OWN
ISLAND

HAH.
THEY
COULDN'T
LOOK MORE
DIFFERENT.

AND
THESE ARE THE
FLOWERS THAT
SMELL LIKE
BITTER CITRUS
BLOSSOMS



GREEN.

GREEN
EVERYWHERE



But
here,

the
green is
a shade
deeper.

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FIN

Thanks very much
for your support.